

KIDNAPPED

PART I.

DURING THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, MEN WERE SHANGHAIED INTO THE VARIOUS SLAVES OF MARITIME SERVICE AND MADE TO SERVE IN THE CREWS OF UNSCRUPULOUS CAPTAINS.

THIS IS THE STORY OF DAVID BALFOUR WHO AT THE AGE OF 17, WAS FORCED TO ENTER UPON HIS FORTUITOUS JOURNEY AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, LEAVING IN THE HANDS OF HIS SCHEMATIC UNCLE, EBENEZER BALFOUR. DAVID IS IMPRESSED INTO A SHIP'S CREW, AND A SERIES OF FATE, MOVING EVENTS SOON FOLLOW.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

IN IV PARTS.



AT HIS FATHER'S DEATH, IN THE SUMMER OF 1751, DAVID BALFOUR LEAVES THE VILLAGE OF BRENNEIAN, SCOTLAND.

AND ALONG THE WAY HE IS BY HIS CAPTAIN, THE FALCON. YOUR FATHER GAVE ME IN CHARGE A CERTAIN LYRNEY WHICH HE LEFT IN YOUR INSTRUCTION.

THANK YOU,



SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1947

TWENTY THOUSAND Leagues UNDER THE SEA

by JULES VERNE
Illustrated by H.C. Kiefer / IN IV PARTS

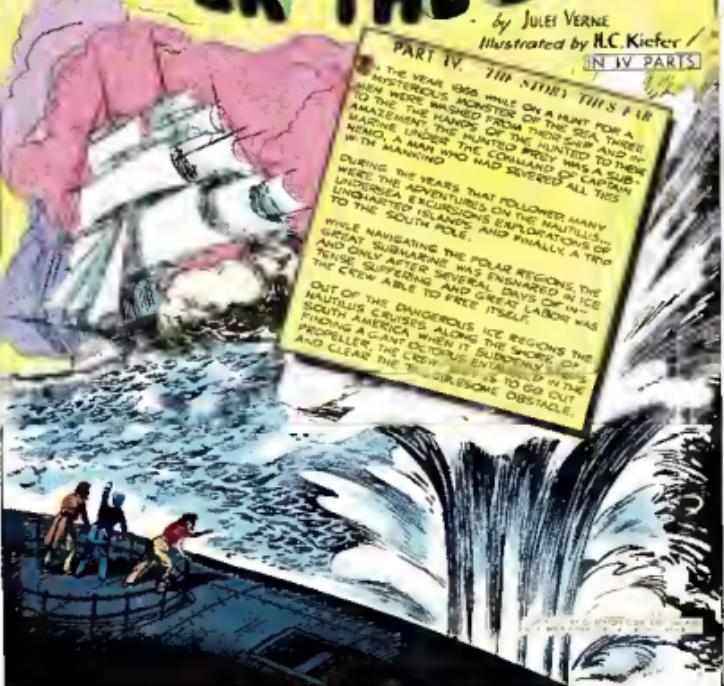
PART IV. THE STORY THIS P

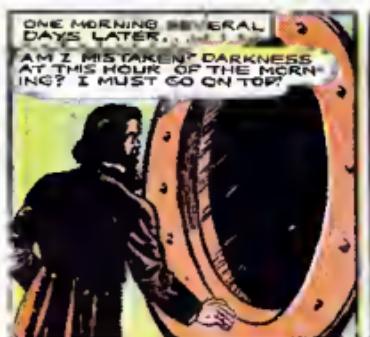
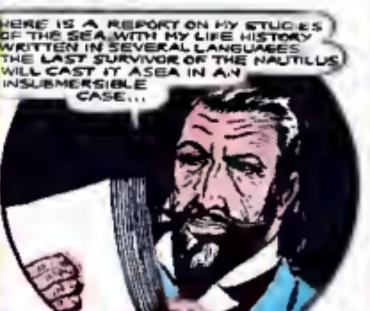
IN THE YEAR 1868 WHILE ON A HUNT FOR A MYSTERIOUS MONSTER FROM THE SEA, THREE MEN WERE SHEDDED FROM THEIR SHIP AND TOOK THE HARBOR OF THE ISLENTED AND UNKNOWN. THE HUNTER PRINCE WAS A SUB-MARINE LOVER WHO THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN NEMO, A MAN WHO HAD DEFEATED ALL THIS WITH MANKIND.

DURING THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED MANY UNDERSEA EXCURSIONS AND DIPLOMATIES OF UNDIPLOTTED ISLANDS, AND FINALLY A DIPLOMAT TO THE SOUTH POLE.

WHILE NAVIGATING THE POLAR REGIONS, THE GREAT SUBMARINE WAS ENTRAPPED IN ICE AND ONLY AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF INTENSE SUFFERING AND GREAT LABOR WAS THE CREW ABLE TO FREE ITSELF.

OUT OF THE DANGEROUS ICE REGIONS THE NAUTILUS CRUISED ALONG THE SHORES OF SOUTH AMERICA WHEN IT SuddenLY ENTRANCED A GARGANTUAN ENTITY, IN THE FORM OF THE CROWN, THE CREW WAS TO GO OUT AND CLEAR THE TERRIBLE OBSTACLE.





THE NEXT HALF-HOUR BROUGHT DAVID IN SIGHT OF ANOTHER TRAVELLER...



...HE DISCOVERS HIS NEW COMPANION IS BLIND. HE TELLS THE BLIND MAN HIS APPROPRIES WITH THE GUIDE TO WHOM HE PAID THE SEVEN SHILLINGS...

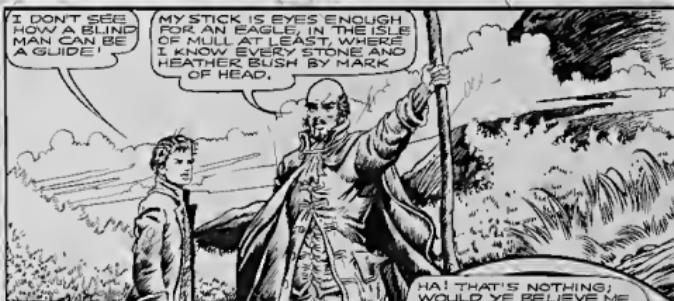
WAS IT TOO MUCH? TOO MUCH?

TOO MUCH, WHY I'LL GUIDE YOU AND EXERT MYSELF FOR A DRAM OF BRANDY AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF MY COMPANY IN THE BARGAIN.



I DON'T SEE HOW A BLIND MAN CAN BE A GUIDE!

MY STICK IS EYES ENOUGH FOR AN EAGLE. IN THE ISLE OF MULL, AND AN EAGLE WHERE I KNOW EVERY STONE AND HEATHER BUSH BY MARK OF HEAD.



SEE NOW, DOWN THERE A STREAM IS RUNNING AND AT THE HEAD OF IT, THERE STANDS A BIT OF A SMALL HILL WITH A STONE COCKED ON TOP OF THAT.

HA! THAT'S NOTHING! WOULD YE BELIEVE ME NOW, BEFORE THE ACT CAME OUT AND THERE WERE WEAPONS IN THIS COUNTRY I COULD SHOOT?



DAVID'S SUSPICION BEGINS ON NOTING A PISTOL IN THE BLIND MAN'S COAT...

IF YE HAVE SUCH A THING AS A PISTOL, I WOULD SHOW YE HOW IT'S DONE!



I HAVE NOTHING OF THE SORT.

PLANNING TO POSSESS HIMSELF OF ANY WEAPON THE BLIND MAN HAD, AND RECEIVING SUCH AN ANSWER, ENCOURAGES THE CRAFTY STRANGER TO NEXT INVESTIGATE DAVID'S WEALTH...

CAN YE CHANGE A FINE SHILLING PIECE?



THE BLIND MAN TURNS CLOSER TO DAVID IN AN ATTEMPT TO GRASP AND ROB HIM, BUT DAVID, AWARE OF THE STRANGER'S DANCES OUT OF REACH CAUSING THE MAN TO SWING ANGRILY AT DAVID'S LEGS TO BRING HIM DOWN...



AND DAVID CLEVERLY BLUFFS HIM ENOUGH, I HAVE A PISTOL IN MY POCKET AS WELL AS YOU, AND IF YOU DO NOT STRIKE ACROSS THE HILLS DUE SOUTH I WILL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!



THE TRICK WORKS WELL, FOR THE BLIND MAN SCURRIES AWAY IN HASTE...

